

one cee, but with ihat exceptiv, thou fhalt
alway be füficienty har pt, provided thou
never courceivet the filly aud vain profpect always be fufficiently ha py, provided thou
never cenceiveth fhily and vai propect
of being perfecely wiife. Perfece widdom
 feet heppineff. Even we are lilangere, to
thoofe prefefions. There is a gobe where
all th fe things are found ; but in the huaall th fe things are found; but in the hun-
dred th urand millions of worids which are
 on to the laft, where cerery ore is compleat-
Iy mad. 1 much fear, fid Memnon. that
 Not exachly fo, fail the finiti ; but almoft :
every thing fhould be in its $p$ oper llace.
 ". whatever is, is right," Confidering the
arrangement of the whole univerfe. faid the
ztherial Philofopher they ere right. Ah! replied poor Memon I will
not beliere that until $I$ fhall have recoureed
$\frac{\text { my Eye, }}{\text { ON MONDAY NEXT, }}$ WILLBESOL

## 秀紋

L. AVINIA
 Angut 28
john conelly. THE SUBSCRIBERS
 gracioud Majely received him very fivoraz
hy and gave the petion to one of Sis Si
traps that he night cummunicate to him its


 portedion, and who is the neppee of one
of my miftreffess chamber maid! A Aandon
this purfuit, my good friend, if you have a this purfuit, ny good friende, if you have n
wift ot preferv your remaining ge.
Memon theving thus in in te morning re



 he had feen in the morning, walking with
her dane uncle; ditcovering, Memnon with

- liainer on his eye, fhe burfb into a violent Molaifer on his eye, hhe burt into a volen
ft of liughter. Night came i Memno
reclined on a bed of fraw near the walls of
 to him in a dream.
It hlone with luftre.
wings, but neither feet, nor feed, ner tail,
nad bore not a rfemblance ect any thing.
Who art thou ? cried Méninor. Thy good Who art thou: cried Meninon. Thy gond
Genius, repelifed the ouber. Reflore me then
my ees, my health, my fortune, nyy wiflom. faid. Memnon. He then recounted the nif
fortunes athich had in a day deprived him o Thife are advenures, faid the firitit,
which nerer happen to ua in the wortd
which we inbabit? And what world do you inhatit? faid the aflited man My
ountry, faid the forit, is five hundred mil
 near sinius, which thou feed from here.-
The delightful country ! faid Memon : what, you have there no bafo women who
decive a poor man, no intimate friend, who deccive a poor man, no intimate frienc, who
wings his money aid put out his eye, no you juttice fneer at you ? No, faid the inyou jutice feer atat, noting, of tiat kind.
habiant of the Stare
We are never deceived by women, becaufe We are never deeceived by women, becaufe
whate none ; we are intemperate, be-
caule we eat not ; we have

 400 Yoreer Capers, Olives, Anchotiee and Cor Io do dichona, worced Corddiks,
DRY GOODS A Alorted for




## The Frenchman <br> W WOI refred to give up a s colven





 latt.

## $\underset{\substack{\text { of Efrerif } \\ \text { then ferif } \\ \text { cratits }}}{\mathrm{N} \text { ant }}$









## NOTICE.

## 

 becaule with us, there is neither gold norfiver it it in impofible to put out our eyces
becaufe, we have not bodies fathioned like yours; and Satraps never do us injütice,
becaufe in our lide far there is perfect

## equa ity. Memo


 comè lait night, to preveat me from com-
mititig fo many follis? I was with thy elideft brother Haffan, faid the cleffial be
ing. He is more to be piticd than thou ing. H
Hiv grac
at whore dered both his cyes to be put out for a tri
fiig ing ling indiferetion, and be is now ih a dun-
geon loaded hands and feet witho chaima. It is worth white, faid Memnon to havea, good
genius in a family ! One brother has loit an genius in a family! One brother has loit a
eyce, the other is deprivedof of ot, one se
a ted of frow, the other in prifon! Th
ted of Arow, the other in prifion! T
ot, replide the priri, will change. Tt
rue that thon" falt alw

